Table of Contents

1. (1)
2. (2)
3. (3)
4. (4)
5. (5)

(1)

Poland grunted after each step she took. The stars shown overhead, symbolizing she had been walking for hours. Up to about her knees, she was caked in snow, she couldn't feel lower legs. As her sight started to blur and darken, she started to wobble. She eventually collapsed unconscious in the snow.

(2)

A fire crackled in the background as Poland slowly opened her eyes. She quickly sat up after realizing she didn't know where she was.

"H-Hello?"

She asked before quickly slapping her hand over her mouth.

'That was so stupid!'

She thought to herself,

'Whoever brought me here could have heard me! And who the hell knows who or what kind of country they could be'

As Poland slowly lowered her hand, she looked around the room nervously, checking to ensure that no one was in the room. There were two beds in front of where she was sitting, with flags draped above them. One banner had three colored columns, black, red, and yellow. The other was the same, just with a circle with a yellow design on it.

'I haven't seen these flags... they must be states.. or just weak.'

Poland thought to herself.

'Even so, I shouldn't stay here for much longer.

Poland slowly got to her legs, trying her best to not make noise. She approached the door and was about to grab the doorknob, but she then heard the pattet of footsteps. She tried to run behind one of the beds, but it was already too late. The doorknob quicky turned and the door was pushed open.Poland gasped and stumbled backwards. She tripped over her feet and fell back. She closed her eyes and looked away as the door opened completely opened.

Poland felt nothing and only heard the distant crackling of the fire.

After a few moments, she looked back and saw a tall, lanky boy standing in the doorway. He seemed to have a confused expression on his face. He was staring at Poland.

"KURWA! BACK OFF!"

Poland yelped, struggling back to her feet. The boy continued to look at Poland.

"Er.., you do realize this ist mein room, right?"

The tall nation stated, glancing over his shoulder

Poland glanced over to the banners on the wall, and back at the nation. He did look like one of the flags on the wall. Poland shook her head.

"Right. Who are-"

"Bruder?"

A shorter female walked up to the boy.

"Ic-"

The girl looked at Poland.

"Wer ist das?"

"Ich weiß es nicht."

Poland scowled. She could only understand parts of German, but she could tell what the girl said.

"*I* am Rzeczpospolita Polska!"

Poland exclaimed.

"Ohhh, so du bist Polen?"

The girl asked,
"Ich bin East!"

"And... I'm um, Western Germany, but I prefer just Germany."

Poland started at the two countries for a second.

"Right, but why the hell did I wake up here, and why are you two being friendly to a random stranger that appeared in your home- it's kind of a bad practice to do-..."

East and Germany looked at each other.

"We don't know how or why you got here..... at all.."

Germany said after a few moments of silence.

"Andddddd we have nothing to lose! If the stranger in our house decides to attack, we're strong enough on our own."

East muttered. Poland looked down, debating if those were the answers she wanted, and just in general, trying to process what the hell was happening.

"Are you two, by any chance, related, or do you know the German Empire..?"

Poland asked, absentmindedly.

"Oh! Of course! He's literally our vather? He left a few hours ago! He said he needed to clean up 'business' due to WWI!"

East chattered happily, glad to talk about her family, and just in general, her knowledge.
Germany was looking at Poland, confused.

"How'd you guess we had connections with German Empire-?"

"Um, well... one, because you two were speaking in German, two, because I knew you looked a small bit like his flag."

"Deutschland! I just realized how rude we're being!"

East frantically squeaked, facing her brother, and grabbing his shoulders.

"Komm eins, polen! You're probably starving!"

East squeaked, turning back to Poland, and reached out her hand for the other nation to grab.
Poland hesitated, before grabbing East's extended hand.

(3)

East walked to Poland with a cup of water.

"So, Poland, where are your borders located?"

East asked Poland curiously, coming to sit by Poland.

"Well, um, I actually don't know... my brother and I were like states, I guess, inside of my mother's borders.. but when she died, we went our separate ways, and we never discussed land distribution."

Germany looked up from his book,

"Your mother was the Polish Lithuanian Commonwealth, right?"

"Yeah,"

Poland replied, a sip of the water East had gotten her, and there was an uneasy silence. East looked at the door worriedly.

"What's wrong, East?"

Germany asked his sister.

"Nothing, it's just that... Third has been gone for a while.. I hope he's not in trouble...."

East mumbled. There are a few moments of silence until Poland asked,

"Um, if you mind me asking, who's Third?"

"Oh, Third, he's our little brother,"

Germany replied calmly.

"Mm..."

Poland grunted in reply, looking down at her water cup. It was just

then that, Poland realized how much these siblings cared for each other, and it made her think about Lithuania. Lithuania and Poland were never as close as "normal" siblings would be, due to their very different personalities. Poland's mother told her she had other siblings, just ones that weren't within her kingdom walls. Poland felt like she longed for a loving close family.

"Poland,"

Germany began,

"Are you- okay-?"

SLAM-... the door was slammed open by a country with a red flag and a white circle with an X inside it.

"Third!"

East yelled happily. She ran to the smaller nation and hugged him.

"Eugh! Verdammt! Get off!"

Third screeched. East stopped hugging him,

"Where we're you?! We were getting worried!"

Germany scoffed. East shot an annoyed look at him and released her brother from her tight grasp.

"East, you're so annoying!"

Third growled, taking off his black coat. East smiled while she rolled her eyes.

"Where's vather?"

Third asked, going to sit by the fire.

"He had to go clean up business with the war,"

Germany replied. Third nodded.

"Who's she?"

Third asked, not even looking back. Poland looked at Third awkwardly.

"Oh uhm, I'm Rzeczpospolita Polska."

Poland mumbled. She didn't know how to feel about this new nation, but she'd probably have to leave soon, so it didn't matter. Though, she didn't have anywhere to go.. Poland looked at East and Germany, getting lost within her thoughts.

'Maybe I could see if East and Germany could help me... or maybe let me stay..?'

Poland once again looked at her water cup before taking a long drink.

'Fuck it.'

She thought, setting her empty cup down.

'It's worth a shot. Maybe they'll be sympathetic.'

"East, Germany, can I, uh... talk to you two?"

Poland asked quietly.
East looked at poland then at Germany.

"Alright..."

Germany responded, as he looked at his sibling as well. Poland got up and found her way back to the room she woke up in. Germany and East followed. Poland closed the door as the two siblings had entered.

(4)

"So..."

Poland began, biting her lip, trying to find the right words to say.

"How... Would- Okay, so, are you two in charge of your brother and the house when your father is away..?"

"Yeah.. pretty much, why?"

Germany asked. Poland took a deep breath,

"Well, I don't really have a permanent home, and the winter is *really* harsh.... and... well, you guys are kind of the first people I've met that I *actually* trust in a while..."

Poland spewed out quickly,

"And.. I was wondering if I could stay with you guys..? It-It doesn't have to be *forever*! Maybe just... for a *little* bit...?"

Poland looked down at the floor, expecting rejection.

.
..
...

After what felt like hours upon hours,
There was finally a reply.

"Of course, Polen!!"

East squeaked,

"It's going to be so great! You'll love it here!!"

East was basically floating, as she bounced up and down.

"East!"

Germany snapped,

"Yes, we are in charge until dad comes back, but that doesn't mean we get to invite people into our family randomly!"

East was looking at Germany, obviously shocked. Germany sighed,

"Look,"

Germany said, turning to Poland.

"You can stay for a little while, or at least until our dad gets back. Then it's up to him."

Poland looked up, she was shocked. Poland nodded, surprised by the answer. East sighed before opening the door and walking out of the room. Germany looked back and sighed.

"S-Sorry... she just gets ahead of herself, and I have to slow her down sometimes."
Poland nodded.
"So- are you her older brother- or-"
"Oh- uh, no- we're twins, so- uh.."
There was an awkward silence before Third walked behind Germany.
"Bruder."
"HEILIGE SCHEIßE-"
Germany screamed, obviously startled.
"I've received news from Hungary and Österreich."
Germany looked at Third, still shaking.
"Are they here-? Right now?"
Germany asked. Third nodded.
"Now that I think about it, I can hear East's squeaking,"
Germany muttered.

Poland and Germany followed Third back to the main room. East was walking with Austria to the fireplace, squeaking questions to her. Hungary looked at them both until Germany and Poland walked up to him.

Hungary turned to Poland for a second before turning to talk to Germany.

While they spoke, Poland looked behind her. So, this is really it? She would finally have a warm place to stay for a little bit?
Poland realized she had zoned out for a minute and noticed Hungary and Germany had walked to the table. Poland walked over to the fireplace to join East and Austria.
East looked over at Poland happily.
She seems to forget easily, hm...
Poland thought to herself.
"Österreich, this is Poland! And Poland, this is Österreich!!"
East introduced the two female countries to each other happily.
"Hello, it is a pleasure to meet you,"
Austria replied calmly, nodding her head.
"She's staying with us until our vather returns!"
East squeaked, Austria's eyes widened, and she looked away.
"I-I see...."
East looked at Austria confused but shrugged it off. She turned in the direction of Germany and Hungary and opened her mouth like she was about to say something but stopped.

Her eyes grew huge as she looked at her twin brother. Germany had his forehead resting on his hand. He was shaking. Hungary was looking in the opposite direction of where Germany was seated.
East stood up and walked to her twin.
"B-Bruder?"
East stammered,
"East, dad.. dad's dead."
Germany replied, his voice shaky.

If it wondering where the new chapter is, I'm almost done w/ it, I just made some revisions. :>

(5)

East's POV

I let out a quick sigh.

'No, no no no no no... this isn't real, this is one of those.. Those weird dreams! Or maybe a vision based on my worries.. Yeah..!'

"East...?"

'Or maybe it was the food I ate- i do regret having that rabbit.. Poor thing. This is just-'

"East!"

Poland was sitting next to me with widened eyes. Her green orbs swarmed with emotions, grieving, concerned, and anxious.

"You're.. You're crying.." Poland muttered, scooting closer and wrapping me in her longer arms.

"Oh- I"

I pushed the taller nation away. "I'm fine.."

I wrapped my arms around myself, slightly sad that i disengaged the hug. I looked around the room, desparate to find my sibling's comforting gazes. But all i saw was West staring at Hungary, eyes glazed with grief. I looked at Third. He was staring boredly at Poland.

I jumped as my cousin next to me started.

"Well! Ahah, we should probably go.. Look's like you guys have a- um- a lot to think about."

Austria opened her arms, staring at me. Was she.. Was she offering a hug-? I looked at her, tears still welling up in my orbs.

"Sure.."

I muttered quietly, leaning towards my older relative. She wrapped her arms around me and muttered something i didn't catch. After what felt like a lifetime, she abcked up. Austria pushed herself up and looked at her brother who was already at the door, staring at his feet. Austria waved awkwardly as she walked to the opening door, and shut it with a quiet, "thud"

The four of us just sat in awkward silence, i didnt know how much time had passed, but all i knew was that we were alone. Well, atleast I was.

'West probably hates me, god, i'm so annoying, why cant i just be calm and act my age? I'm 16, i should act like it.'

I thought to myself, causing more tears to fall.

'Maybe if i wasn't so weak, my family wouldn't need to worry about me, i could be my own independent country, make my own decisions, and be the best country this damned family has ever had.'

I put my hand over my eyes, in a desperate attempt to hide my misery.

'This is my fault. I'm too weak. I'm annoying. My family hates me. I cause too much stress. I can't make my own decisions.'

"Excuse me."

I muttered, using my hands to assist in getting me to my feet. I ran to the my shared room and quietly shut the door. With my back to the door, i realized how quick my breathing was, and my legs were about to fall off from shaking so much. I slid to the ground, and put my hands over my face.

"Oh god, this really is the most eventful day we've had for a while," I muttered to myself, trying to keep my mind away from blaming myself.

After what felt like hours upon hours, i shakily brought down my hands. My vision was full of blurry spots of light, given my eyes

were still watery from my tears. I sighed and rested my head against the wooden door behind me. I squeezed my eyes shut, sick of feeling droplets of water run down my cheeks.

I could tell i was zoning out before i heard quiet footsteps nearing the opposite side of the door. I shot up from my comfortable postiotion, looking around the room, trying to find a good base for a lie to hide my wallowing. There. My eyes found my new sewing kit and i remembered my tattered clothes. I jumped up from the cold floor and ran to the small container, passing my drawer full of clothes on the way. There was a knocking on the door right as i sat on the bed,

"East?"

A quiet voice just like West's sounded.

"Yeah? I'm uh.. fixing my clothes."

I responded, feeling a pang of guilt in my stomach. The doorknob quietly turned and there in the doorway stood West. I smiled awkwardly, realizing i hadn't even threaded a needle, nor had one in my hand. My brother didnt seem to notice, though, as he was walking towards me. Once he reaached me, he bent down and hugged me.

'I don't deserve this affection.'

I thought to myself, wrapping my arms around him in return. We stayed like this for a few beats, before i softly pushed my brother away. I sighed as i looked into his gaze. His chestnut-coloured orbs were swarmed with confusion, empathy, and sorrow. The dams that concealed buckets of salty water were finally breaking the wall, sending cracks and dents all throughout.

"What are we going to do now that.... You know, dad's gone..?"

I muttered, looking down to my hands and fidgeting with them. Another question swirled around in my head, but wouldn't come out. No matter how much I begged and pleaded for it to show itself. It wouldn't budge.

"I- I really don't know"

West sighed, turning to sit aside me on the bed.

"I mean, I guess we're in charge now!"

My brother chuckled, falling back onto the mattress. I looked over to where my twin's head lay. He was staring at the ceiling, possibly lost in thought.

"Thats all that matters to you?" I scoffed.

"What?" My brother sat up, staring at me confused.

"No- ... No, i was just trying to lighten the mood.."

He whispered. My eyes widened.

"I- ... I'm sorry.."

"No no, it's fine- I- I shouldnt of joked about that."

My brother looked to his feet, his orbs returned to it's former grief but with a twist of shame. There were a few beats of uneasy silence until a thud could be heard in the sitting area. My twin's head jerked up towards the door.

"What the hell was that-"

TW: Cuts (not SH more of assault)

I got up from the bed with West trailing behind me and sprinted through the doorway. My mind was clouding with possibilities, What if there was an intruder? What if it's a country that knows of father's death and thinks we're now weak? What-

I reached the entrance of the sitting room and looked around. Everything looked okay nothing was broken or disturbed. Then I saw Poland curled up in a corner, looking terrified.

"Polska! What happened- wh- .... Where's Third..?"

"He- uh, he just slammed the door- he erm.."

The frightened nation looked down at her hands. She jerked her left palm over the back of her right, as if noticing something we werent supposed to see.

"He said he needed to go for a walk..."

Poland stated quietly, looking into my eyes.

'That's not all thats's happening.' I thought to myself, just looking into her petrified gaze told me it, there's no other way to explain it.

I looked back at my taller sibling, he looked slightly, ... angry. As if he still held a grudge from long ago, and was just reminded. He was focused on Poland. I shifted my focus back to our friend and then i saw it. Scarlet was running out from under Poland's left palm. It looked as though it was weeping, spreading its misery onto Poland's legs and the floorboards. A small gasp left my lips and I turned away once again. Memories flooded back into my mind, causing me to squeeze my eyes shut.

Third did this. Didn't he?

1,241 words

A/N HEYY!!! Damn its been a while, ey? Also theres a LOT more writing per chapter! Yay!!! I've decided to make each chapter from now on w/ a minimum of 1k words. So that should help progress the story!! Anyways thanks for reading <333